JOSEPH H. BARRETT. DITOR AND PROPRIETOR OFFICE IN BERWATER'S BLOCK, ON MAIN-ST

07 No paper discontinued antil acrearages are paid.

(ZAI) communications must be post paid V. B. Palmer is our agent in Boston Boston, are our authorized Agents.

JUSTUS COBB. PUBLISHER. By whom all kinds of Book and Jos Paint-ing will be done, on favorable terms.

Law of Newspapers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all that is due be paid.

them till all that is due be paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills and ordered their papers

discontinued.

4. If subscribers move to other places, without informing the publisher, and the paper i sent to the former direction, they are held re

ousible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it ancalled for, is prima facic evidence

6. A Postmaster neglecting to inform a pub-lisher when his paper is not taken from the of-fice, makes himself liable for his subscription

PIANO FORTE MUSIC STORE.

Church Music Books of every description.
The attention of Purchasers is respectfully invited to the assortment of Piano Forte-Sersphines and Melodeons, as they are from the best Manufacturers in the country, and every instrument will be warranted unless otherwise stated to the purchaser.

All the above goods will be sold as low as can be purchased in New York or Boston, and the orders of Teachers and those who buy to sell signin, are respectifully solicited, and will be filled and sent to any part of the country, as may be directed.

L. S. RUST. PURELY MUTUAL National Life Insurance Co.

Office State-Street, Montpeli er, Vt GUARANTEE CAPITAL---\$100,000

Chiff Insurance is the poor manic's welch and a good investment for the capitalist.

OFFICERS.

Dr. JULIUS Y. DEWEY. President.

Hen. DANIEL BALDWIN, Vice President DIRECTORS.—Julius Y. Dewey. Daniel Baldwin, Paul Dillingham. Timo. P. Reiffeld, Julius Converse. Edmand Weston. Homer W. Heston, Joseph B. Danforth. Jr. Albert L. Catlin, John A. Prze, George W. Collamer, Orin Smith, Charles Dewey.

Smith, Charles Dewey,
BOARD OF FINANCE,-Homer W ton, Albert L. Catlin, John A. Page. IEDICAL EXAMINER -Orin Smith

NSULTING PHYSICIAN.-Frederick W. Adams, M. D. SECRETARY.—James T. Thurston.

"It is an institution contemplating unmixed good to mankind."
We invite the attention of the Public to the

Pany. The Charter is liberal and particularly adapted to the wants of all who may desire to embrace such an institution. It should be en raced —

1st, By Husbands and Fathers, to make proision after their death, for their widows and

addren. 2d. By the young to provide for themselves.

to infirm age.

3d, By creditors to insure the loss which the death of the debtor might occasion.

4th, By the horrower to enable his representatives, in case of his death, to repay the

ith. Those who save a little from their daily labor, or yearly faceme, should invest it in this Savings Bank, that it may be beyond the reach of accident, and that the wislow and child may

N. H. HAND. Agent for Addison Co. ADAMS & CO.'S

GREAT CALIFORNIA FREIGHT, PACKAGE AND PARCEL EXPRESS.

Via Chagres, and the Isthmus of Panama Our Express for Uniformia, via Chapter and Pan-ama, leaves Area Veck organization the Hommons of the 18th and 28th of every month, at 3 of clock, P. M. through in charge of one own SPECIAL MESSES. OFER, and SPECIAL PRIMERY GENTS, who give their particular personal attention.

All Freight, trees forward promoting, must be sent in an test day before the sainting of the Stonager, with avoide of some. Smarth Pancara and Letters will be received until the day before departure.

Everything must be remissed strictly water-proof, or

Recryching must be rendered strictly water-proof, or a will head owner's lek.

No Package should exceed 125 lbs. weight, or it will be subjected to an excessive rate.

All Freight, Packages, &c., must be prepaid.

EF No charge made to chippers by our Express, for Custom House Charances, or Consular Usrtificates.

ADAMS & CO.,

42.12w 16 and 18 Wall St., New York.

FLOUR and Buckwheat Flour. 75 Bhi's Eatra Brands Flour. 1600 do Prime Buckwheat Flour, in 20, 25 & 50 lb Bags & in Bbi's.

Also
A full supply of choice Superfine, Fancy &
EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,

Constantly on hand, and for sale by Dec. 24th E. VALLETTE. Groceries.

PRIME SYRUP selling at 40c per Gallor Sugars at very low prices, at the Masonic Hal Store. Z. BECKWITH & Co. March 16, 1852 BOOKS & STATIONERY,

Twenty-five Per Cent. Cheaper than benefative.

HAGAR has returned from market with a large assortment. Bibles, Christwith a large assortment. Bibles, Christ-mas and New Year's Presents, the best assort-ment that ever came to Middlehary. Call at the Old Book Store and see for yourself. Mi ddlebury, Dec. 1, 1851.

Happy Alone.

I am only happy when alone; Then I can think of thee, And hear no barsh discordant tone

To break my revery. They tell me that my heart is cold-Unsocial, too, and strange : But could they see its immost fold How soon their thoughts would change

Now then art absent, every hour Seems doubled with despoir,

Whose stern supremacy of power Crushes the bright and fair I weary of the shortest day.

Am grateful when its flown, For when night comes I steal away To think of thee alone.

I look upon the starry skies And worship each small gem Because, I think, perhaps thing eyes Are gazing, too, on them . And then I wonder if thy love

He constant as my own. And if whilst viewing them above Thou think'st of me alone,

I mingle with the joyous throng, Where glad hearts aptly meet: I never sing thy favirite song-The one you call so sweet-

I keep it, cherish it, for thee; I call that song my own, And never is it sung by me Save when I am alone.

My thoughts, all tending to one source, Are habited in gloom : Apparent joy I cannot force-

I never could assume. To think of thee, morn, noon and night, My heart is ever prone, And all I ask to feel delight

Is but to be alone. Oh! when wilt thou return again To change the line of things? Time seems to move along in pain On dark and sombre wings,

Oh! when will thou return to cheer The heart that's all thine own, That it may be less and and drear-Less happy when alone !- Boston Post.

From the Knickerlescker for March. Edith.

He entered unannounced, and his footfall made no noise on the soft carpet. He stood still a moment, for he saw before him the being who held his destiny in her hands, ness and fruit?

The rooms were senarated by an arch and columns only; and Edith sat there, with a single gas-jet burning but dimly above her, and shedding as is came through the groundglass, a soft and moon-like light about the room, while it threw into shade the curtained and mirrored vistas beyond. Her dark ped into words before man. eyes were bent on the carpet before her, ut unconscious of their own gaze. volume she had been reading had fallen unnoticed from her fingers to the floor; and her arm, hanging at her side, revealed in whiteness the lace that but partially hid it safe and her head leaned forward, and re to ed lightly on the ends of her uper fingers. There were no rines in those delicate ears ; no bracelet on that graceful wrist; no ring on the slender fingure; and much I love to see beauty so adorned.

her face. Her breath went and came, and gentle, serious face when in repose, which her boson rose and fell slowly; each rest turned as it became lighted with a smile, for piration left her with a sigh, and the inter- seemed like magic,) into as mischief-loving val was so long, that it seemed as if she had n countenance as the sun ever shone uponcessed to breathe. Selwyn moved toward the mischief that weuld not harm a worm ily. A possible future without her! The And Jenny, the fair young Jenny, with the thought weighed on him like an incubus, white brow and curling fight brown hair, the other, lest the answering glance should before him. and he besitated before opening the gate and a neck that might send the sculptor to be despair-death. that might either lead him to a precipice or his studio to work-no need to dream of i-

gain to the floor, and the warm blood came to her face and neck, then left them paler she was more loveable so than thousands than before; but no word followed the who never say a thing amiss, and measure

glance, and they remained a few moments in every word! And Selwyn sat there, in the prime of his "Ten years ago, a little black-eyed be- had been tempest-tossed enough, and weath- grouned :ing, you flitted in my pathway for a most ored many a gale of passion and ambition ment, and then passed away, like a gleam but now the haven of rest was in view, the of sunshine through the clouds of a troubled sails mostly furled, streamer flying, the mu sky. The music of your merry laugh rang sic (of his beating heart) sounding from the or my ear like the echo from silver-bells, quarter deck. With him all was peace, calm The playful archness of your ever-changing assurance of his present and his future, the ways seemed to rob guile of its meaning; will, the strength to guide and protect the

eyes a look of carnestness beyond your years, flowed with affection, that loved as it never that made the beholder pause and ask a bless had loved, as it never would again. sing on your voyage of life. You were Our bays had left the town behind then flowering into existence, and the many-col. and were on the broad, smooth, white ave- lay there pale and motionless, the faint, ored petals of thought, of hope, of affection, nue; their slender timbs moving quick and were opening to life; and the gardener, Ins. regular as a clock, their silver bells echoing wyn stood over her with his arms folded, agination, took the plant, which gave prom-ise of such beautiful flowers, and transplanted heads not so erect new, their ears laid back: it into the most hallowed nook of what there and on they went, with the speed of light, as is of garden in my being; and he tended, if they had a human enthusiasm and were watered, and watched over it, taking here a carnest in their work. And dogs ran out leaf, there a branch, until he had made it a from the way-side cottages, barking jumpperfect unity. And the plant grewand ing, and frolicking in the fresh light snow grew; and, as it grew, it turned, like the springing in and out between the hoofs of dear Selwyn." statue of the ancient sculptor, into a new the horses, as if they were beings of air, and life and it became one of the Penates, and its could not be harmed, frisking about in the but the light had faded away again; the image was niched in the wall of my soul. snow-flakes, throwing them up, and barking "You came again, Edith, when the girl's again as they fell about their ears. The air form had rounded into wemanhood; when was still as the sleep of a child, and exhila- of dreadful doubt passed on. the laugh had lost its merry eche, but was rating as the first glass of the foaming wine. deepening to the heart. You came again, The hoofs tred on the crisp snow, and the Edith, and I found my fancy had not over- runners slid over it with a crunching sound. pulse beats with with a bounding motion, as painted, my imagination had not done jus. All things were white, fences lay hid under tice to your being. Your earnest even gazed broad fields of snow, on which the sun-light her tips ; it passes away, and she opens her unheeding the crowd about him? Do you

nature, art, and sentiment; and thoughts of ,-it lay there unmelted and the same. wondrous depth of came, and flashed like The trees had veils of white anow-lace lightning on the subject that we analyzed : bauging about them, as if they were arrayand the quick play of weird and airy fan- ed for the bridal with the coming spring. cies, too, as if you sought to hide with flow- And the happy hearts in our flying sleigh ers the fruit your soul-tree bore. Years have what of them ? Wit, humor, reparrolled by since then. Edith, and I have al- tee flew from lip to lip, and from ear to car. ways mot the same kind, frank, and genial with all the sparkle of the scene about them.

"Elith! I love you !" to hide the agitation that was mustering her; them, the tears welled from her eve-lids.

the hazard of this die.

be tears of love Selwyn bent to his knye before her, and,

taking her hand in his, said : " Edith a word before my fate is sealed. I being no selfish love to offer at this shrine. If in the deep recesses of your woman's

heart another reigns supreme, or even-She raised her eves to his, and their gaze met in a long, earnest, deep, absorbing look, that joined their souls forever, and revealed the love she had cherished in her heart for years. He clasped her fair head, sobbing to his breust; his arms were passed around her form his soul blessed her in silence,

first kiss upon her smooth, white brow. CNow Pater we are ready?

How propelly those beautiful bays stretche cars, and naved the crisped snow, as they shook into a merry jingle the circles of silver-hells cound their bodies, and depending from their heads in a graceful sweep beneath the martingales, impatiently waiting for the motion of the whip, as if "Peter" were a god, and they proud to do his bid-

"All ready, Peter."

And off they started; not suddenly or with a jerk, but prancing and pawing their way, as if they too knew the freight of happy bearts they were drawing, and sympathized in their gladness.

And who were the happy beings behind our beautiful bays, to whom the present was like sunshine, the future without a cloud ?the present profound peace, the future without a sigh ?-the present a garden of flow ers, the future an immortality of fresh green-

Two were affianced hearts and affianced bands, and two in a few days were to stand and cried: near them at the altar, when the vows which had been for long years spoken in their heart of hearts before God, were to be sha-

roots which shoot down far into the earth. fluence, and you felt that its roots were in

Then there were Sidnig Lenny the chose A grave, almost sad expression rested on triends for her bridal; the first with a calm of nature, weighed her words in serious The emotion with which her name was moods, but when the gayer ones came round stered lent a thrilling tone to that deep, low oice. She started, and looked up, and met

deals now—the thoughtful, impulsive child spire is teft behind. All things make way stood at her side. His soul seemed to leave Small and stendy gains give competency man, has been the very cause of his relation to the formation of cells." is earnest gaze; but her eyes dropped at the odd fancies that her words might paint. her blushes gave them color and relief. Oh.

manhood, with the happy three; his bark but there was at times in those starkling dark-eyed being at his side, the heart over

out upon the plastic world, and sought and shone, reflected and sparkled, but it was like recognized all things beautiful and good in the grace of Heaven to some sinner's heart

Have been awakened from this dream of were around and about them, and hanging Then she opened her eyes once more friendship, and, O God! the all I cast upon from the sleigh in graceful folds, and great with a look of infinite pity for him, and in a if the life had been taken from the animals to bear, dear Selwyn ; I am dying." Edith's eyes were still east down. When with their skins, and retained in them.

he first spoke, her bosom heaved with a Oh, they were gay and mirthful, and me quickened motion, and, as he went on she ry and arch, and they laughed and talked pain, pressed her handkerehief and hands there, lightly of their love, with graceful words, but it was like the white foam on the ocean, here, dear, dear Edith. How is it with and as the last words left his lips, eloquent covering unfathomed depths, like the myr- you? Can be do nothing?" with the deep tone that passion had given | isd forms, the graceful beauty of the weed They might be tears of pity only-might like the airy forms of the fairy snow-flakes, bleeding deep down beyond his reachcovering the warm earth full of hidden flowers and fruit, like the mist seen from the

> depth of the ercen vale! On went our gallant bays, as if the goal were before them, overed with thousands to welcome their eming, and the race was for life. Sudden and startling as the cry of " fire in the still night, as the thunderelap from the sunny sky, came the thrilling whistle of a locomotive, ringing over the fields with an unearthly echo; and, suddenly as a fla-h, the spirited bays sprung aside from the horrid

sound. A moment the runner hung on the edge of the steep bank, another, they were pealin of thankseiving went un to heaven all dashed from the sleigh, while a shrick from his heart and his warm line aressed their rent the air! One of the horses fell, and brought the other struggling upon him. Peter was swung round through the air, but held on to the reins as if it were a deathed their graceful necks, pricked up their gripe, and darting up from the place where he was thrown, he sprang to their hends,before they could rise and make off. Jenny was thrown down the entire bank, but her wrappings of for and the snow saved her unburt,& she sprang up towards Edith. Sidnie's head struck first, and for a moment she was meonscious, but the cold snow on her face revived her. Selwyn caught at the sides of the sleigh, to keep himself from falling upon Edith; the wrench on his arm was powerful ne, but it brought him to the ground on his

> And Edith, poor Edith! she was thrown ipon a rock that the enow had but slightly overed, and lay there inanimate and unnscions as the rock which had perhaps o her side, and snatched her up with the ragerness of terror, but the gentleness of a hild. In a moment he had reached the oank, and enveloped the pale, breathless live ?" form in a far robe. Then he called to the friver of an empty sleigh that was possing,

" Here, driver, quick ! here's gold, gold quick ! as you love Heaven, to-In a moment they were seated, and away

again. Selwyn clasped the body of poor First, there was Edith, of the queenly Edith to his breast, but a tremor shook the brow and dark carnest eye, with the ring- strong man, as if he were a child. He had ing laugh, that came not often, but, when it shut his eyes as he placed the furs round came from her heart, and found its coho her fair form for fear he might see blood, in your own, it resembled the spring-blos- though he did not dare to own the fear even soms of the fruit trees, which fill the eye with to himself. He might have felt her pulse, from view. The other arm rested on the a sense of beauty; but they spring from the to see if she lived. No, he could not do that; his soul clung to the uncertainty, to So it rang gaily on the ear: but your rough- this agony of doubt, in preference to learnor nature was softened under its sweet in- jug that which might unhange his reason in

Dead ! Dead ! The blackness of darknes eemed to be closing on him, like the door of a dungeon, as he shrank back, appalled she could not speak. from the frightful word.

"Faster! man, faster; for Gop's sake.

aster I' The horses sprang into a run as they felt the lash on their backs. Houses, fields, man put asunder." was offered; no one dured even to look at sed the pale, white brow of the soulless form misfortune excepted, within your income.

The city is reached at last; spire after nd so they pass. Another minute, and,

and bore it up the steps. The door opened;

"Oh, Gop of Heaven! have mercy on -Oh, Gop! oh, Gop!" And he placed his hands over his fac

and burning eyelids, buried them in the bed. and gronned aloud:

"The strong man in his agony."

An hour had passed; the surgeon is still the bed side : two fractured ribs bad been set, and life is there, but Edith has uttered o word, made no ery, no movement when the crushed bones were re-placed, and she aint pulse the only indication of life. Selmotionless and silent as the dead, but despair in the lines of his face.

Suddenly a faint flush passed over her heeks : then she opened her eyes a moent, looked up in her lover's face with an arnest gaze, and said :

Tell Peter not to drive so fast, please He felt on his knees and caught her hand, eyes were closed: she was motionless as

marble, and as white; and so another house Again a deep flush colors her face, brow

Then Selwyn knelt by the bedride and in his face, with a fond but and and mulancholy smile, and said, in a weak soft voice. impat a whisner: "I remember all, dear Selwyn : are the

" Oh I' she grouned again, as the boundwelcome; no more: no word, no act that with all the warmth of the June sunshine, ing blood shot through her veins, and then hate itself could misconstrue; but, Edith, and white, and brown, and gray warm furs, left her paler, whiter than before.

odd weird eyes stared out from the furs, as weak, whispering voice, said: " Be strong

He knew it already in his heart, but the uttered words startled him with a shock of "Gop help us, Edich; but the surgeon

Nothing, Selwyn-nothing, I feel which rests lightly on the surface of the sea, here, thank God, without pain now, but Selwyn!"

Her eyes sought his with a look of hely. mountains hiding for a moment the profound infinite love: a look that passed into his soul and rested there, a sweet, sad light, that clung to him through life.

"Selwyn! Wednesday was to have bee the day of our bridal, and-and-I shall be in heaven within the hour, Selwyn."

A shudder passed over his frame, but, with the effort of a giant, he subdued the outward and visible form of his agony, pressed the white hand to his lips, rose on hi feet, and beckoned to the minister, who had been sent for with the surgeon, to approach. Then he drew out the ring that had been prepared for " Wednesday," gave it to him. and pointed to Edith. He then raised her gently from the bed, and passed his arm round her slender waist. His right hand hald hers, her pale head rested on his breast, and her eyes were turned up towards his with mercy ; and his heart swells with grat with a look as if her soul was passing to his

The minister obsered the book and said "Dearly beloved, we are gathered to ether here in the sight of God and before this company, to join together this man and

this woman, in holy marrimony. " I require and charge you both, (as ye will answer at the drendful day of judg ment, when the secrets of all hearts shall be disclosed t that if either of you know any impediment why ye may not be lawfully joined together in matrimony, ye do now confess it.

Then the minister continued, and said Selwyn, wilt thou have this woman to iven her the death-blow. Selwyn sprang be thy wedded wife? Wilt thou love her. comfort ber, honor and keep her in sickness and in health, and forsaking all others, keen thee only unto her so long as ve both shall

> Those who were present sobbed aloud tear after tear rolled down the cheeks of the minister ; and Selwyn groaned, rather than said, "I will."

Tears came to his eyes, also, the first tears of his manhood : not tears of relief, such as well up from a woman's beart ; no. they burned their way to his eve-lids, and left a scorched and acrid path. The minister said again :

" Edith wilt thou have this man to the wedded bushand ? Will then obey him and serve him, love, honor, and keep him in sickness and in health, and forsaking all

Then the minister joined their hands to gether, placed his own upon them, and said good conversation are the very sinews of see it, and to march straight towards it, in solemn tone :

The fair head leaned more heavily against

Edith was dead! for the furious career of the sleigh; all look. him in maddened frenzy to seek his Edith; with tranquility of mind. Never play at good fortune. Strasbourg and Boulogne, ers-on think the borses are beyond control, it seemed to have left his body still with any kind of game of chance. Avoid tempconsciousness: he felt numbed and cold, intion, through fear you may not withstand overed with foam, they are drawn up at and the blood gathered round his heart, but it. Never run in debt, unless you see a way lent no beat to it : thick blackness seemed to get out again. Never borrow if you can Selwyn lifted the still motionless form that to be gathering about him, shutting out all possibly avoid it. Do not marry until you sted on his breast, as if it had been a child's, things, coming nearer, nearer, and narrow are able to support a wife. Never speak cess that Louis Napoleon differs from his er, until it seemed as if it would crush him evil of any one. Be just before you are he went on, and up again to the chamber. and he wrestled as a strong man with a giand, laying his priceless burden gently on ant to throw it off; and as this night-mare the bed, fell on his knees and said, or rather of the soul passed away, and he opened his young to spend when you are old. Read eyes again, there tay the cold, murble-like over the above maxims at least once a temple which had held his body of holiness, that God had closed on him forevermore.

Long years have gone since then to the past eternity. Little ones, who were prattling their nursery rhymes, now govern the nations.-Trees, whose green foliage shaded the forest grounds rot in old shins on the ocean. Seeds, then springing from the earth, now cast their broad shadow over the fields. Many whose fame echoed from shore to shore, and in whose dreams Immortality had marked them for her own, lie unremem bered beneath the sod. A few who sunk to unnoted, unhonored graves, now shed their light over the nations: and once more we look bark and see that mankind had

entertained its angels unawares." The gay young companions of the ride listen to the practic of little ones who cluster round grandmamma's arm-chair. But most of those who made the moving, living, breathing " world," are where the lapse of time is unnoted and unknown where the hour and the thousand year are alike.

Do you see that old man upon whose face three-score-and-ten has made its mark and neck, with an almost purple hue; her whose hair a all white with the snows of the test anow, and was so cold that by holding it pure in France. I believe the day is not winter of age, but whose step is yet firm and if it should burst: a groan of paid escapes quick, whose glance is earnest and absorbed, zen. He placed a portion of it round a It is true, the President is as much Emeyes calmly as before, and her consciousness note the profound, yet calm expression of the mercury solid. The mercury was then has all returned. ness of the soul that seems to be part of his delphia Register. took her white hand in his, and she looked existence, and pervader him like an atmosphere? Do you see him turn at the impor tunity of that sick beggar with a penetra tirg glance, listen to her story, and walk away with her to her cold, wet, fireless home that he may wirnow true suffering from pretence, and aid accordingly ? It is SELWYN the lover, busband, widower, in a breath-

not buried in that lapse of time? The hopes, faiths, beliefs, expectations, as well as the living beings about us.

Far away from the competeries where fash on her set her stamp, and death looks gay far away from the grave-varile which look so lonely and sad : far away from the noise or echo of man's busy life, deep in the far brest, rises, among the trees which shadow it, a white marble shaft, pointing to that beaven where the wife of a moment has

There is nothing but " Eptra " on i.s. month surface to tell its tale to the wanderng beholder. Few ever see it but the venuring hunter: it comes upon him like a mysterious presence ; he lave his gun on the orass, weaves his own tale of the strange onument, and the blithe, merry birds fly about unharmed by him for hours as he dreams. And every year in the autumnime, when the day comes round that Edith first owned her love : when nature has put to the house, set up a furious barking, on her gayest attire to hide for an hour the gloom of her coming death : when the trees house into a roar of laughter. Lord North are all decked in their carnival buss, and scatter their bright leaves like smiles to the frolic winds before they enter on their longcold Lent, their wintry fast, the old man kneels at the tomb of his Estith, and thanks God that he has tempered his judgments stude that, though it has been shut like the door of a vault to love. He has opened it with sympathy for the sufferer, and has permitted him to be a comforter to the afflicted a light to some who are groping in darkness, and enabled him to make some suffering corner of this earth less a Hades-more a Par-

And then a tender and sad memory will me, like the recollection of a dream of the Edith of his youth, and of his manhood And he thanks Hest again that he has sent him on this road toward his heaven of rest, where perhaps he will recognize and join in to whom he felt his soul of souls was united. with a love that time and suffering had porified from all it might at first have beld of earth. And each year he leaves the ton-b stronger to guide, and help, and bear, and feeling nearer to that beaven where well he knows that, if he does not join his Edith in actual recognition, he will meet more than

sing away !" Hunt's Merchants' Magazine gives a volume of good advice to young men with

others, keep thee only unto him so long as ye be idle. If your hands cannot be usefully day they were first opened, have been whole wedding day; and they lived hapsupplyed, attend to the sultivation of your fixed upon the imperial crown. Even py ever after. They had one son, Thom-Edith's gaze was withdrawn from Selmind. Always speak the truth. Make
wyn's face: she looked at the minister and
few promises. Live up to your engageed from the world, so that it could not became the favorite of King Henry II. ments. Keep your own secrets, if you have any. When you speak to a person, look him in the face. Good company and virtue. Good character cannot be essen- crossing every obstacle which might lie Orleans Monthly Medical Register,' is "What God hath joined together let not tially injured except by your own acts. If in his path. And how has his confi- an article by Prof. Stone, on the virtues any one speaks evil of you, let your life be deuce in his destiny been increased, and of Phosphate of Lime in Scrofula and so that none will believe him. Drink no his fatalism been encouraged and conher, still unobserved. His heart bent faster as he approached; he breathed more hear- tears if it hurt the feelings of the meanest, seemed ages as they went on. Not a word seemed ages as they went on. When you retire to bed, think over what travagancies become the first reasons by an essay in the London Lancet' on you have been doing during the day. Make for his success. That which would have the 'philosophy and pathelogy of the ox-Solwyn laid her on the bed sonin, and no traste to be rich if you would prosper, sufficed to ruin forever any reasonable state and phosphate of lime, and their those two leaps which would naturally have broken his neck, only served to put him upon his feet. would be happy. Save when you are The first Napoleon probably never had, week, and adopt the maxims and examples of mercantile morality inculcuted and ex- tiny led him on from day to day, from hibited, from time to time, in the pages of period to period, from transformation to the Merchanis' Magazine, and success will transformation, as in the the case of ocrown your efforts in the battle of life."

> (it being in a liquid state in the vessel) was drawn off, a large portion instantly evaporated, and by the evaporation reduced the remainder to the freezing point. In this way only three seconds the hand would be fro- far distant when it will be accomplished. long vessel containing mercury, and froze

REMARKABLE PARSENCE OF MIND. occasion, lately, to send his daughter for nasty. the cattle upder his charge. There were about eighty of them, and among them two bults, one of which was occasionally in the swear, as they have no word in their lan- soon opparent. The patient was rapidle the lover of a quarter of a century past: habit of assaulting people. On the day in gonge which means anything worse than ly getting well. question, the damsel unwarily approached bad dog.

"Twenty-five years ago !" There is the the bull too closely, when he immediately and of a knell in the sentence. What is gave chase. On a level field, without dykes, bogs, or any other place of refuge to re-

sort to, what would the reader have done? -for, to run home a distance of three quarters of a mile, was out of the question The girl, with great presence of mind, ran ver to the other bull-a good-natured anmal, and much stronger than her assailant. Standing close by his side, and tapping im bindly on the back she deave him wards her father's house, followed by her chant, and who told him that she wanteneaged enemy, who kept roaring and foams ed to become a Christian, and was willing all the way; when he came too close, her ing to marry him if they could fly to a protecter turned round, and with a shake Christian country. The merchant reand toss of the head, kept the assailant at bay. In this manner the fugitive arrived safely at home .- Home Journal.

was making an elaborate speech in the British House of Commons, in 1783, against the Provisional Treaty of Pence with A. nerica, a little terrier dog, who had got in which stopped the orator and threw the wnited till all was quiet and then said : "Sir. I was interrupted by a new speaker, but se his argument is concluded. I resume mige."

The Second Empire in France.

The following is translated from a let ter in the Courrier des Etate Unis, dat-ed at Paris, March 25 :

I fully believe that a fortnight will ot pass before the Empirelis proclaims There were in former times many nodes of making a nomination for Pope; there was the regular election by the constituted bodies, also the popular acelanation. By which of these modes will the Emperor of France be named ? Is Presently Richardsone running in from it the Senate or the Legislative Corps which, upon the day of their inauguration, will offer to Louis Napoleon the eternal though, in eternal joy, in eternal crown or will it be carried to the Tuil- dy! The merchant thought he was progression, toward the infinite, the being eries upon a military shield, after a review? The manner is of no conse- the Saracen lady is going down the city, quence; but the fact itself appears to me to be inevitable, and more and more im-

When in history or in science, philosophers or physiologists wish to prove the existence of a fixed idea, they can take so forlorn, surrounded by a wondering the example of Louis Napoleon. The crowd, and passing slowly along, calling his ideal : he will meet the infinite of love and beauty, of which his earthly love was extraordinary destiny of this man is, in Gilbert, Gilbert! When the merchant but an emblem : and alone, yet not lonely, fine, one of the most striking proofs of saw her, and thought of the tenderness toward eternity he is "passing away ! pass what obstinacy can do. Most certainly, she had shown him in his captivity; and as has many times been said, Louis Na- of her constancy, his heart was moved, poleon is not his uncle; and yet, it has and he ran down into the street, she saw happened that he has acquired, here in him coming and, with a cry, fainted in the most business-like brevity. Here it France, a power more absolute even his arms. They were married without than any which the uncle ever assumed. loss of time, and Richard (who was an "Keep good company or none. Never The eyes of Louis Napoleon, from the excellent man) danced with by the

uncle. His history will not be so grand. from the outset, any conception of the destiny which awaited him. That desther mortals; only he was the greatest of mortals. The nephew, however, be-A FEAT IN CHEMISTRY .- During a re- lieves that he was born an emperor , he cent lecture delivered by Professor B. Sil- has an intuitive knowledge of his desman, Jr., in New York, he solidified carbon- tiny, and he awaits it with an imperturc gas. This was effected by bringing sul- able and phlegmatic security. There is phuric acid in contact with carbonate of so- in his character a mixture of temerity da, in a strong iron vessel, capable of resisting an expansive pressure of 34 atmospheres, or five hundred and ten pounds to the square or five hundred and ten pounds to the square a perfect original. He has always the ment had been given upenirely in France, air of yielding to the prayers and ren consequence of the bursting of several monstrances of others, while in point of iron vessels, by which several persons had fact he never yields his own opinions or been killed. But he stated that the iron ves- purposes. When there was a council of sels used on this occasion had never been Ministers who believed themselves reknown to burst, and the experiment was con- sponsible, his custom was to listen pasidered not at all dangerous. As the liquid tiently to their advice; but he never re-

It is in respect to his remarkable suc-

These traits of character make several pounds of solid carbonic acid was easy to believe that Louis Napoleon is obtained. It had the appearance of the whis preparing the resurrection of the Emperor to-day as he will be when he assumes the robes and title. But he looks to the fulfilment of tradition. He regards himself as the heir and successor of the Empire. He wishes to be called The herdsman of a farm in Scotland bad Napoleon II., and to continue the dy-

h 3- Schoolcraft enys Indians cannot

The Parents of Thomas A' Becket.

The following is from the Household Words . Once upon a time a worthy mer-

chant of London, named Gilbert a' Beck-

et, made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land,

and was taken prisoner by a Saracen

lord. This lord, who treated him kind-

ly and not like a slave, had one fair daughter, who fell in love with the merturned her love, until he had an opportunity to escape, when he did not trouble himself at all about the Saracen lady. but escaped with his servant Richard, who had been taken prisoner with him, and arrived in England and forgot her. The Saracen lady, who was more loving than the merchant, left her father's house in disguise, to follow him, and made her was under many hardships, to the seashore. The merchant had taught her only two English words (for 1 suppose he must have learnt the Saracen tongue himself, and made love to her in that language,) of which London was one, and his own name, Gilbert, the other. She went among the ships, saying London! London! over and over again, until the sailors understood that she wanted to find an English vessel that would carry her there; so they showed her a ship, and she paid her passage with some of her jewels, and sailed away. Well, the merchant was sitting in his counting-house in London one day when when he heard a great noise in the street, the warehouse, with his eyes wide open and his breath almost gone, saying, Master, master, here is the Saraceu lamad : but he said, 'No, sir, as I live, calling Gilbert, Gilbert !' Then he took the merchant by the sleeve and pointed out the window, and there he saw her among the gables and water-spouts of the dark, dirty streets, in her foreign dress,

Cure for Consumption. In the first number of the ' New

"The conclusions of the author," says Professor Stone, " are based upon careful chemical researches and results from the use of the remedy. His researches show that in man, as well as in regetables and inferior animals, phosphate of lime as well as albumen and fat is absenlutely essential for the formation of cells, and he considers that many of the pathological states of the system depend upon a deficiency of this salt. The affect tions in which it is advised, are ulcerstions dependent upon a general dvacrasis, and not a mere local affection, and infantile atrophy, in those suffering from rickets and consequent diarrhos and tuberculous diseases, particularly of the

lungs in the early stages." Struck by this article, Professor Stone tested it, and he thus describes three cases in which its virtues were very obvious. The first was that of a slave, who was admitted to the Professor's Infirmary, in July, with a disease of the nose, the whole system showing great progress in scrofulous decay. The usual remedies were unsuccessfully applied until August, when cod-liver oil was used, and the disorgonization of the stomach increased by it. The phosphate of lime was then applied, eight grains three times a day, Its good effects were soon apparent. It and the oil were soon administered together, and the patient was soon restored to health.

The second case is that of a young lady, aged 24. Her disease was one of 'unmixed phthisis,' which had been exnected to terminate in the course of ew months fatally. The upper part of both her lungs was filled with tubercles. and in some places they were beginning to soften. The case was evidently a bad one. The treatment by cod liver oil was at first used, but without marked inprovement. The phosphate of lime was then administered with the oil, and the result, as in the case of the negro, was

The third case was that of a shild.